

ous search, but which had obtruded upon his sight, and had fastened upon his affections when he least expected it. Indeed the language of their love was not understood by the companions of the party where they were invited. It was an influence that extended beyond the hearts that felt it. Joyous were the moments which passed along, to the happy lovers in their separation, which they knew would not be of long duration. They had vowed on the holy altar of each other again, that they would soon see each other again. Though a current difficult to pass would flow between them during their separation, they knew that the current of their affections would move on in ceaseless activity, bearing on its waters those treasures of felicity known only to the subjects of uncorrupted love. So firm was their affection for each other, that after some days, by a kind of superstitious foreboding, William feared that he should meet with some impediment on his way to happiness—that some stroke of misfortune would either defer or prevent the consummation of his union with her he loved. He knew the dangers, snares, and deceit of the world—the ungratefulness, his slanderous tongue. He knew that he was liable every moment to accident or mortality. He felt his frailty, and the uncertainty of "all things here below."—Such thoughts intruding into his mind, produced occasional seasons of depression. He would direct his melancholy eye towards the habitation of his beloved girl, and in silent musings offer aspirations to heaven for their mutual protection. He would often chide his own unaccountable folly in borrowing distress when no rational cause seemed to warrant such deviations of thought. So fixed was he in his affections towards Maria, so determined to make her his own, that he communicated his designs to his father, with a narration of the events which led to their casual meeting, and the inestimable qualities of her person, mind, and education. His father could do nothing else than utter the voice of assent to what he did not doubt would contribute to the lasting happiness of his son.

William prepared for a second visit to the village across the river. He was happy in the thought that he was about to realize, in once more seeing his Maria, the delights which he had long held in pleasing anticipation. Nor was Maria less occupied in thinking of the faithful vows her lover had made when they parted, that he would soon behold her face again. Having put in readiness his vehicle, William set out full of hope on his short journey. Every grove through which he passed presented to him an aspect more pleasing than ever. The singing of birds and the foliage waving in the wind acted in perfect consonance with his feelings, he felt happy because his aims were innocent, and the pursuit of them pleasant. Thus he proceeded until he reached the bank of the river. This stream is wide, moving in a gentle current which circles round in twisting whirlpools, and enveloping by its navigable channel the section of country through which it flows. To pass this stream is often, in some places where ferries are not regularly established or kept in proper order, a matter of long and impatient waiting, so dilatory are the watermen in paddling and sculling across their flat-bottomed craft at the call of the opposite passenger. It was rather late in the afternoon when William set out from the house of his father, and it was near the setting of the sun before he arrived at the banks of the stream. The horizon towards the west had for some time previously been obscured in spots by dark clouds wearing the aspect of a storm and sailing round in gradual approaches towards each other, like angry enemies preparing for attack in the strength of their fury. As there were no appearances of a human being on the opposite side to whom he could signify his wishes of crossing, he seated himself upon a small hillock near the sandy border of the river, and in patient silence gave himself up to the contemplation of the scene before him. The long glassy sheet of water scarcely trembled in the breeze; it flowed on in noiseless current, except an occasional whirlpool turning a point and saluting the ear by its watery music. The sportive sturgeon would often appear bursting through his native element, and elevated above its surface was his tail amid the regions of space. Thousands were arising in quick succession, then plunging with playful splashes into the deep below. These active inhabitants of the water pleased him by their joyous activity. They appeared to him to be swallowed up in the career of their loves, following away in harmless enjoyment, the short sunshine of their days, and consigning to forgetfulness the destruction which continually awaits them. He sat, and as far as the natural strength of his mind and his limited education would allow, he philosophized on the causes of the happiness which he saw manifested in the irrational beings around him. The smaller fry, in imitation of these monarchs of rivers, were shooting along the shores in troops of thousands; then pausing and gazing, and at the slightest motion of a strange object suddenly disappearing. At a distance on the opposite side the village lay in rural beauty. The white mansions handsomely contrasted with the ornamental trees and shrubbery by which they were surrounded. The steeple of the village church, elevating its tall snow-white point amidst the smaller mansions below, seemed like the finger of divinity directing men towards the spot where their affections should centre. It was doubly dear to him. It was the residence of her whom he was anxiously waiting to meet, and whom he soon expected to embrace in his arms. He gazed upon every object in it with pleasure, and the nearer the object he saw to the mansion of his love, the more keen were his sensations. As he was thus musing, the clouds had assumed a darker hue, and collected together their forces in one condensed veil of black, spreading itself over half of the western horizon in melancholy and portentous darkness. In the distance, clouds of dust rising in tempestuous volumes showed that a furious wind had begun to blow—the distant thunder was muttering in the sky in a long, continued and hollow sound—streaks of lightning were shooting down and across the clouds, in pointed, fiery and menacing aim. It was now too late to cross until the storm was over, as the ferryman would not venture until it had, although they had seen a passenger waiting to be transported; thinking it would not be long before the clouds would pass over and leave a clear sky to cheer him in his passage across the stream, he removed to a more convenient spot which afforded him the best shelter along the banks that he could find; he selected a humble hillock beneath the wide and full-leaved branches of a spreading elm which rose to a great height but a few feet from the shore. The tempest raged—the rain fell in torrents beating with fury against the leaves and burying in obscurity the beauties of the landscape—awful peals of thunder accompanied with terrific streaks of lightning, in frequent repetition, brought terrors with them sufficient to shake the stoutest heart—the youth trembled—he thought of his dear Maria—the storm seemed just over him, ready to discharge its angry destruction upon his head—he sat in mute terror—he felt that he was a victim to be sacrificed in the bloom of his youth, and in the moment of his happiest prospects—he raised his eyes towards heaven—a stroke of lightning passing down the elm penetrated his body with its destructive influence, he fell—he expired without a gasp—thus perished the worthy, the unfortunate William. After the termination of the storm, which was not until the evening had far advanced, the ferryman crossed to receive the passenger.

Neither their own calls, nor the sound of their horn, could wake from the long sleep of death the cold and prostrate victim—they returned—crossing again on the following morning the appearance of a solitary horse tied to a tree excited their curiosity to go in quest of its rider—they recollected the person they had seen the evening previous—they approached the towering elm—they beheld its bark ripped off and its trunk scorched—and shocking spectacle! at a short distance from the foot, the body of a youth burnt to the blackness of coal—a corpse—the intelligence was soon published through the village—numbers crossed to ascertain who the victim was—he was recognized by many of his former friends, whose hearts were borne down with grief at the loss of so valuable a youth. When the tidings reached the ears of Maria that a young man was destroyed by lightning, during the storm of the evening before—even before it was certain that it was she forebode—she felt sure that she had seen her William the first and the last time—she trembled at the arrival of the moment that would verify it—it came—she fell hopeless—melancholy seized her and stamped upon her its gloomy impress—absorbed in her own wretched contemplations, free from the intercourse of the world, she frequently retired to the secret bowers of the woody walk, towards the west of the village, to ponder upon the virtues and behold, in contemplation, the image of him she adored.

MINORIS.

To a Friend about to marry a second time.

Oh! keep the ring, one little year,
Keep poor Eliza's ring,
And shed on it the silent tear,
In secret sorrowing.

Thy lips, on which her last, last kiss
Yet lingers moist and warm,
Oh! wipe them not for newer bliss,
Oh! keep it as a charm.

These haunts are sacred to her love,
Here her loved presence dwells;
Of her the grove, the grove,
Of her the garden tells.

Beneath these elms, you sat and talked;
Beside that river's brink,
At evening, arm-in-arm you walked;
Here stopped to gaze and think.

Thou'lt meet her, when thy blood beats high,
In converse with thy bride,
Meet the mild meaning of an eye,
That never learnt to chide.

Oh! no, my friend! another here
Thou canst not, must not bring;
No! keep it—but one little year,
Keep poor Eliza's ring.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

The entire Law and Miscellaneous Library of the late C. A. Rodney, Esq., is to be sold at auction in this city, on the 3d of May next. The collection embraces many rare and valuable works.

Mr. Anthony Finley, bookseller of this city, has published a very neat and correct pocket-map of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, including a general statistical table in the same sheet.

Angela Millett, died at the Alms House, lately, aged one hundred and eleven years, two months, and eleven days. She was born in Canada, and was admitted in the Alms House, on the 28th of October, 1824.

The Trenton, Steam Boat, built in New-York, is now in the Delaware. She was said, in the New York papers, to be the fastest boat on the Hudson. She runs in the Union Line between Philadelphia and Trenton.

Gen. La Fayette arrived at New-Orleans on the 10th inst. On the 11th he received the congratulations of the citizens, and on the 13th the city was to be illuminated, in honor of their guest.

The distance from Philadelphia to Natchez is nearly 2,500 miles. A few days since a gentleman arrived in this city, by the ordinary routes and lines of boats and carriages, in nineteen days from Natchez. The strength of the current which the boat had to overcome in the Mississippi and Ohio, is not less than three miles an hour.

The whole number of looms in the city and suburbs of Philadelphia, is said to be forty-five hundred. An enumeration of those in the neighboring villages would swell the total considerably. Only about twenty nine hundred of the weavers entered into the late combination to raise the prices. Most of them have since come to an understanding with their employers.

There will be thirty-five million of bricks burned in this city this year—one third more than last year. The price has advanced considerably.

Samuel Field, of Fairfield township, Indiana, has been convicted of the Murder of Robert Murphy. He is to be executed on the 27th inst. Oliver H. Smith, Esq. formerly of Bucks county, Pa. was the prosecuting attorney in this case.

The Augusta Chronicle of the 9th ult. states that Mr. Crawford, late of the Treasury and family, have reached their home at Lexington, Geo. and that he has very much recovered from his late severe indisposition.

Messrs. Streppel and Maynard, of Baltimore, have built a steam mill in the town of Salem, New-Jersey, so complete in all its parts that it has been pronounced by competent judges to be superior to any thing of the kind in that part of the country.

The Journeymen Carpenters in Boston, have agreed to consider ten hours faithful labour, as a day's work, and pledged themselves to each other not to violate that agreement.

Green Peas and new Irish Potatoes have already made their appearance in the Norfolk market.

The Governor of Maryland has, by proclamation, offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension of the loose-mouth wretch who murdered Miss E. Cunningham.

Levi Lincoln has been elected governor, and Marcus Morton, Lieut. governor of Massachusetts, by an almost unanimous vote.

A Cuckoo, unacquainted with English, named George Guess, is said to have invented an alphabet of 86 characters, each representing a sound or syllable, by which the Indians now correspond with their Arkansas brethren. The hundredth anniversary of Lovell's battle, is to be celebrated at Frysburg, N. Y. near the spot where the battle was fought, on the 19th of May next.

The Directors of the Darien Bank have recently redeemed eighty thousand dollars of their paper, which had been held for some time under protest by the Planter's Bank, of Savannah, Geo.

The President of Hayti has offered to send back all the colonized emigrants who are dissatisfied with their situation and want to return.

Mr. William Coleman, eldest son of Robert Coleman, Esq. of Lancaster county, Pa. has water conducted through iron pipes, one mile and a quarter, for his own use, and at his own expense.

A Baker in New-York city, advertises best wheat flour bread at the following prices: a loaf weighing 76 ounces for one shilling; one weighing 38 ounces for sixpence; one weighing 19 ounces for threepence. Rye Flour 18 ounces for a shilling; 9 ounces for sixpence, and so in proportion for cakes, &c. &c.

The commissioners appointed to sell the old State Prison in New-York, and to locate a site for the new one, have fixed on a spot in West-

chester county, N.Y. on the bank of the Hudson, where the prisoners can be more profitably employed, in cutting stone from the extensive quarries at that place.

The tailors of New-York, have turned out for higher wages.

The Cashier of Messrs. Liesching and Co. of Lyons, has absconded, leaving a deficit of about 300,000 francs, the greater part of which had been swallowed up in Lottery tickets, of which he would sometimes purchase 10,000 francs worth at a time.

Major Percival Butler has been put in nomination in Kentucky, as a candidate for Congress in the fourth congressional district, as the successor of Mr. Clay.

In the State of Georgia, the choice of a Governor, hitherto made periodically by the Legislature, is about to be made, for the first time, by popular suffrage. George M. Troup, the present Governor, and John Clark, the former Governor, are announced as Candidates. The Election is to take place in October next.

The Norfolk papers caution the public against the receipt of notes of the Farmers Bank of Virginia, altered from five to ten dollars.

It is stated in a Boston paper that Mr. Miller, who sailed from that port last fall for Greece, has met with a friendly reception from the Greeks; Mr. Miller was to be employed in the Greek service.

Robert Triplett, Esq. at present of Frankfort, Kentucky, has been appointed by the Executive to succeed Mr. Herring, as Virginia Military Land Agent for the state of Kentucky, and has accepted the office.

The East Florida Herald gives an account of a horrid murder having been committed on the body of a Mr. Van Swearingen, who has heretofore been in the employment of Major Chairs, the Contractor.

It is stated that one of the Emperor's latest requests was, that the Doctor might preserve his heart in spirits of wine, and carry it to Parma to his dear Maria Louisa. The doctor, it seems, did as he was desired, but Sir Hudson Lowe compelled him to deposit the sacred bequest in the coffin at St. Helena. The Governor declared that he acted in conformity with the orders he received.

The Steam-boat Laprairie, has made a trip to Quebec from Montreal. When she left Quebec, the river St. Charles, was still frozen over, and some of the passage boats were enclosed in the ice. When the boat passed Nicolet, on the 23d inst. she saw a schooner in a perilous situation, the ice having raised itself up to the cross-trees, and seemed bearing the vessel down. Another schr. was sunk, by the ice, near three rivers, and her cargo of wheat greatly damaged.

The celebrated Chaunty, the pupil of Canova, and by some thought to be the living representative and rival of that deceased sculptor, employed by the Committee of the Washington Monument association of Boston, to form a statue of that transcendent character, states that the work must not be placed in a situation where it will be exposed to all the varieties of our very changeable climate, as that would injure the beauty of the Parian marble and mar the features—he recommends that a room be furnished for the reception of the statue similar to that furnished for the accommodation of the Apollo of Belvidere.

Accounts had been received in London that the Ashantee war was at an end: their army having suffered dreadfully on their retreat to the capital, by small pox, dysentery, famine, and the attacks of the Queen of Akim, who commands the powerful nation of the Ben-tookies. It was unhealthy at Sierra Leone. The English vessel Maidstone released about 2000 slaves along the coast, from Portuguese slave ships.

The gun-boat schooner Magdalena, captain Bird, from Philadelphia, bound to La Guayra, was cast away on the 1st February on the Indian coast of Fama. The captain and crew, after being among the Indians sixty days, obtained a conveyance to the island of Iuba; from thence John Peters and Isaac Barlow arrived at Curacao, where the American Consul provided them with a passage in the brig Good Return, captain Bliss.

The Harrisburg (Pa.) Intelligencer states, that at the court which commenced its sessions on Monday week, the Grand Jury found a "true bill" against twelve black men, with others, concerned in a riot and attempt to rescue a slave from his master, a few days ago. The trial lasted till Wednesday, and on Thursday the Jury rendered a verdict of guilty against twelve of the rioters, and an acquittal for four. One of them had escaped—the paper states that the Grand Jury appropriated \$300 for the erection of a treadmill to give them employment. This conviction was necessary to let these deluded persons understand that the laws are made to be respected.

A case has been decided, we observe, by the Court of last resort, in South Carolina, that an endorser on a note may be a competent witness to invalidate a note; that his interest in the note does not vitiate his testimony; and that the only exception which can be taken to it, is to his credibility as a witness. The case occurred in a suit upon a note, the maker of which pleaded usury to evade its payment.

The Parliament of Upper Canada was closed on the 14th inst. In the closing address of the Governor, he observes, "the bill for the regulation of the Grand Jury approved by the United States, contains one provision in particular, which I should be happy to see exist, I mean the provision for admitting, free of duty, the horses employed in conveying persons removing into or travelling through this province."

"On the mournfully merry matter of matrimonial connexions," the Editor of the National Egis "takes this opportunity to declare, that he will cheerfully inform the friends of the parties, that they have been married, or engaged, or that any other unfortunate accident has befallen them, if they will authorize so to do. Every certificate of marriage under the proper hand of the bridegroom or bride, or even of an acquaintance, if duly authenticated by an accompanying slice of the wedding cake, shall be printed with the fairest types that can be mustered for the melancholy occasion."

James Hardie, of New-York, has published a pamphlet in which he has stated from his own personal knowledge the fact of the building of sixteen hundred and twenty-four houses in that city, in the course of last year. Of this number five hundred and three were erected with brick fronts—four hundred and one of wood—forty-nine of one story and twelve hundred and twenty-eight of two; and two hundred and twenty-eight of three.

One of the greatest hauls of rock fish ever known on the Potomac, was made lately at the Sycamore landing, near Alexandria, D.C. At one drag of the seine four hundred and fifty four of these fish were taken—and what is still more extraordinary their average weight could not have been less than sixty pounds. Many of them weighed 80 pounds. The present season has been remarkable for the excellence of fish—but the fact which we relate, exceeds any thing of the kind known to the oldest fishermen.

On Tuesday morning a young lady, (Miss Sarah Ferris, of Stamford, Connecticut,) was shot in Chatham street, New-York, by the ac-

cidental discharge of a pistol. The particulars, as far as they have been ascertained, are these:—a gentleman was engaged in the third story of No. 45 Chatham-street, shewing a pistol to a friend, who not knowing it was loaded, pulled the trigger, and the window of the charged, which entered the opposite building, No. 48, second story of the opposite building, No. 48, occupied by Mr. Miller, several ladies were in the room, and one of the balls entered the leg of Miss Ferris, a little below the knee, and lodged, it is believed, some inches below. Strong hopes are entertained that amputation will not be necessary. Miss F. is about 18 years of age.

The late atrocious murder of Miss Cunningham has excited the indignation of the whole country, and, for a hundred miles round, a strict look-out for the person answering the description of the murderer. In Baltimore, and in nearly every town and village around, persons have been recommended on suspicion of the crime, but, as yet, without the real culprit being detected. May he not escape!

A letter to the Editors of the National Intelligencer, from a gentleman at Uniontown, in Pennsylvania, dated the 17th inst. states, that some of the Engineers had already arrived there, and were making arrangements to be in the field by the 20th inst. the time fixed by the War Department for the commencement of operations on the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal route.

In the Circuit Court for the District of Columbia, the cause of C. Clarke against the corporation of Washington City, for the payment of the prize of 100,000 dollars, drawn in the last class of the National Lottery, was decided against the plaintiff. The corporation of Washington had sold the scheme to David Gillespie, and the decision of the court goes to relieve that body from all responsibility for the prizes drawn in the lottery, and to make Gillespie alone responsible. Mr. Clarke means to appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States.

In the case of the owner of the sloop Eliza, against the sloop Decatur, Judge Peters, of the District Court of the United States, for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, has given judgment for plaintiff, to the amount of \$238 72. It appeared that the Eliza, last November, was sailing upon the Delaware, with all hands upon deck, the Decatur was discovered coming on the same (the larboard) tack; the Eliza put about, and while the crew were trimming down the jib, the Decatur rounded the Eliza, and sunk her, so that she was entirely lost. As the Eliza was ahead, and to the windward, it was proper for the Decatur, either to bear away, or tack in season to avoid the windward vessel—the windward being the right hand at sea.

The Baltimore Federal Gazette, says:—We regret to learn that a most distressing mortality had prevailed among the Colombian troops on their passage across the isthmus, and the loss estimated to have taken place by those destructive fevers incident to the climate in that quarter, was estimated at nearly two thousand men. Every part of Peru except Callao was in a state of tranquility, the inhabitants generally resuming their former occupations and preparing for the enjoyment of the peace and liberty won by their courage.

The little village of Elkridge Landing, on the Patapsco, seven miles west of Baltimore, was laid waste by fire on Friday night last. The town contained ten houses, of which nine were destroyed; such being the rapid progress of the flames from house to house, that all exertions to save them were ineffectual. The ruined villages and families, have found prompt shelter under the hospital protection of the Messrs. Ellicotts, Dr. Hopkins, and Mr. Charles Worthington. The disastrous event, which originated in the carelessness of a gentleman, who went into his own stable in the evening, with a lighted cigar. He had not taken out his horse, for which purpose he went in, when the spread of the flames expelled him, and the horse was burned with the stable. This stable being to windward, caused the destruction of the village.

Supernumerary Fingers.—A London paper says, "De Willigins, of Kirchberg, gives the following curious history: A man had born to him by his wife several children, most of which had six fingers on each hand; and the same was the case with most of the children he had by a second wife. A daughter by the first wife married, and bore two children with six fingers on each hand." Circumstances of this sort, we imagine, are not rare nor wonderful. A man, belonging originally to Stow, in the county of Middlesex, worked several years at our office as a pressman, and who was well known at most of the printing offices in Boston, who had a double thumb on the right hand. He had three children, all of whom had the like supernumerary appendage. We have been often told, that a gentleman now living in this city, has six toes on each foot; and that some of his children have the same number. What is still more extraordinary, is, that one of his children, who had no more than the usual number of toes, has had, as we are credibly informed, one or more children born with the supernumerary toe on each foot. We frequently meet a gentleman at Merchants' Hall Reading Room with six fingers on each hand.—*Boston Galaxy.*

A law has passed the legislature of New-York providing against fraudulent bankruptcies by chartered corporations, enacting that no dividend shall be made except the surplus profits arising from business—that no stock shall be paid to or withdrawn by the stockholders so as to diminish the capital, without legislative assent—that no note shall be discounted or tendered in payment of any instalment—or to enable any stockholder to withdraw his funds paid on his stock. Any directors under whose management these provisions may be violated, shall individually be liable to the corporation, and to the creditors in case of dissolution, to the full amount of the capital stock divided, and to the amount of the notes or other evidences of debt taken or interest, to which no statute of limitations shall be a bar. No president, director, clerk, agent, &c. shall directly or indirectly make any loan upon any bill or note presented for discount; if done, the note shall be utterly void, and any person suing shall recover twice the amount of any such loan or discount in any court proper to try the same, with costs of suit.

Extract of a letter from Lieut. Comd. John D. Sloat, commanding U. S. Sch. Ramopus, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated St. Thomas, 8th April, 1825.

"Under date of the 19th March, I had the honor to inform you that I had visited St. Johns, Porto Rico, for the purpose of offering our testimony against the pirates that made their escape from the vessel taken on the south side of that island, when the Captain General assumed command of these marauders should have been noticed.

On my arrival at the place yesterday, I had the satisfaction to receive the information, that all who made their escape from the vessel, (eleven) were shot on Wednesday, the 30th ultimo. They all, except one, met their fate in the most hardened manner. The celebrated Corcoran refused to be blindfolded, saying that he himself had murdered at least three or four hundred persons, and it

would be strange if by this time he should know how to die. From his own and other confessions, twenty-eight others have been taken, and seventeen are to be executed in a few days, and the remainder in a short time. Those already executed have been beheaded and quartered, and their parts sent to the small ports round the island, to be exhibited to the people, and to the Government, and it is believed, from the number taken and convicted, that it will be, for a long time, complete check to piracy about that island."

Times have altered.—The following picture of the United States is copied from the London Morning Herald, of December, 1776. Opinions, since that time, have undergone some change.

"The state of every thing in America, political government, civil order, common knowledge, and the feelings between man and man, to say nothing of the arts, &c.—is in a deplorable deficiency and depravity, that the friends of Dr. Franklin and Gen. Washington imagine those distinguished characters will abandon their country, and end their days in Europe. The idea of Dr. Franklin's removal to Europe is reasonable enough in explanation. A man like him, used to all the luxury and indulgent gratifications of Europe, to have his old age robbed of its accustomed comforts, amid the dire and perilous barbarism of American ignorance and anarchy. As to Gen. Washington, his free spirit must be disgusted at the shocking scene, but he has strong bands of property to tie him to the soil."

The Westminster Review, a work of acknowledged ability, in speaking of some travels in the United States of America, on occasion to make the following observations, the truth of which will not be questioned.

"America possesses a stronger hold than ever on the hopes and affections of those who desire the improvement of the general condition of man."

"America is the only country which has presented us with the spectacle of a people governed by a system of genuine representations, the spectacle not of a nominal, but of an actual republic, and of entire democratic ascendancy."

Something New.—Instead of adding to the taxes of the people, which the British Parliament has been constantly in the habit of doing, in order to pay the interest of their enormous national debt, the Chancellor of the Exchequer is enabled, this year, from the late annual productivity of the revenue, to take of a little from some of the most obnoxious taxes, small houses are relieved from the most odious tax, a tax on the light of houses, counting the windows in the house, and making its occupier pay according to their number. Small houses are also exempted from the general house tax. The tax on the small farmers' pleasure carts is also taken off; and, in order, if possible, to lessen the practice of smuggling, the duties on foreign wines and spirits, and coffee, is reduced one-half, and their indispensable raw material, iron, becoming scarce and dear, an invitation is held out for its duty on foreign iron from seven pounds to thirty shillings a ton!

A great day for the O'Dougherties.—A meeting was lately held in a respectable City in Ireland, to forward the Catholic Rent.

The Rev. Edward O'Dougherty was called to the chair.

The first resolution was proposed by the Rev. P. O'Loughlin, viz.

That Mr. John O'Dougherty do act as Secretary.

The second resolution was proposed by the Rev. P. O'Loughlin.

The third resolution by Mr. John O'Dougherty, seconded by Mr. Wm. O'Dougherty.

The fourth resolution by Mr. John O'Dougherty, seconded by the Rev. P. O'Loughlin.

The fifth resolution was proposed by Mr. John O'Dougherty, and seconded by Mr. John O'Dougherty, jun.

Mr. Dennis O'Dougherty was then called to the Chair, and thanks voted to the Rev. Edw. O'Dougherty.

Long life to the O'Dougherties, and to the O'Loughlins, and success to the Catholic Rent.

Bolivar probably never read Shakespeare's life—but if any one had cited the following passage from the bard when the Allied Powers offered to his acceptance the crown, would he not have felt the full force of the sentiment?

"And sell the mighty meed of our large hours
For so much trash as can be grasped thus."

He would have felt it to have been the spontaneous effusion of his own mind. The corpse of turpitude was hardly cold in the ground before the crown was offered to Bolivar. The members of the Holy Alliance most probably considered that this would be the most successful mode of disposing of their formidable antagonist—they might have offered him the crown, in the hope of its acceptance, and perhaps they calculated that if he did accept he would share the fate and infamy of turpitude; but Bolivar when he departs from this life, has no wish to repose by the side of the Ex-Emperor of Mexico.

The rapid increase in the value of property in England in some situations, equals at least what occurs in this country. A Brighton paper remarks:

"The increase in the value of land here will hardly be credited. The Father of Mr. Kemp, originally purchased the whole of his estate in Brighton, and the neighborhood for a little more than £20,000—and from this very estate upwards of two millions sterling have already been realized. The ground on which Rock Gardens now stands was purchased with a few years for eight hundred pounds, and the ground rents alone of the houses built upon this spot produce £6,000 annually."

Green-Room Intelligence.

Mr. Cooper concluded a most successful engagement, on Monday night, at the Park Theatre, New-York, crowded with an audience of the most flattering kind, who testified by their repeated applause, their admiration of the talents of this distinguished actor.

The Albany Theatre will open on or about the first of next week, on which occasion the Prize address, written by Mr. Wells, of Boston, will be recited. Mr. Gilfert, who is to take the management, arrived in Albany on Wednesday week, with his Corps Dramatique. The building is said to be equal in beauty and magnificence to any Theatre of its size in the Union. The Company engaged is a good one, performing at Louisville, Ken. in a newly erected Circus, which was built by subscription.

Among the recent publications advertised in the London papers, we notice the "poetical epistles of Edmund [Kean] with notes, illustrations." Motto, "Doubt that the stars are men."

Mr. Macready, whilst performing at the Theatre under the management of the late Mr. Mansell, of Birmingham, Eng. was accidentally made use of an oath, contrary to the rules of Mr. Mansell's establishment, which, much to his credit, obliged all the purchasers who used oaths unnecessarily, to forfeit the sum of five shillings, which forfeits were approp-

riated to the relief of the poor. The satisfaction to receive the information, that all who made their escape from the vessel, (eleven) were shot on Wednesday, the 30th ultimo. They all, except one, met their fate in the most hardened manner. The celebrated Corcoran refused to be blindfolded, saying that he himself had murdered at least three or four hundred persons, and it would be strange if by this time he should know how to die. From his own and other confessions, twenty-eight others have been taken, and seventeen are to be executed in a few days, and the remainder in a short time. Those already executed have been beheaded and quartered, and their parts sent to the small ports round the island, to be exhibited to the people, and to the Government, and it is believed, from the number taken and convicted, that it will be, for a long time, complete check to piracy about that island."

Times have altered.—The following picture of the United States is copied from the London Morning Herald, of December, 1776. Opinions, since that time, have undergone some change.

"The state of every thing in America, political government, civil order, common knowledge, and the feelings between man and man, to say nothing of the arts, &c.—is in a deplorable deficiency and depravity, that the friends of Dr. Franklin and Gen. Washington imagine those distinguished characters will abandon their country, and end their days in Europe. The idea of Dr. Franklin's removal to Europe is reasonable enough in explanation. A man like him, used to all the luxury and indulgent gratifications of Europe, to have his old age robbed of its accustomed comforts, amid the dire and perilous barbarism of American ignorance and anarchy. As to Gen. Washington, his free spirit must be disgusted at the shocking scene, but he has strong bands of property to tie him to the soil."

The Westminster Review, a work of acknowledged ability, in speaking of some travels in the United States of America, on occasion to make the following observations, the truth of which will not be questioned.

"America possesses a stronger hold than ever on the hopes and affections of those who desire the improvement of the general condition of man."

"America is the only country which has presented us with the spectacle of a people governed by a system of genuine representations, the spectacle not of a nominal, but of an actual republic, and of entire democratic ascendancy."

Something New.—Instead of adding to the taxes of the people, which the British Parliament has been constantly in the habit of doing, in order to pay the interest of their enormous national debt, the Chancellor of the Exchequer is enabled, this year, from the late annual productivity of the revenue, to take of a little from some of the most obnoxious taxes, small houses are relieved from the most odious tax, a tax on the light of houses, counting the windows in the house, and making its occupier pay according to their number. Small houses are also exempted from the general house tax. The tax on the small farmers' pleasure carts is also taken off; and, in order, if possible, to lessen the practice of smuggling, the duties on foreign wines and spirits, and coffee, is reduced one-half, and their indispensable raw material, iron, becoming scarce and dear, an invitation is held out for its duty on foreign iron from seven pounds to thirty shillings a ton!

A great day for the O'Dougherties.—A meeting was lately held in a respectable City in Ireland, to forward the Catholic Rent.

The Rev. Edward O'Dougherty was called to the chair.

The first resolution was proposed by the Rev. P. O'Loughlin, viz.

That Mr. John O'Dougherty do act as Secretary.

The second resolution was proposed by the Rev. P. O'Loughlin.

The third resolution by Mr. John O'Dougherty, seconded by Mr. Wm. O'Dougherty.

The fourth resolution by Mr. John O'Dougherty, seconded by the Rev. P. O'Loughlin.

The fifth resolution was proposed by Mr. John O'Dougherty, and seconded by Mr. John O'Dougherty, jun.

Mr. Dennis O'Dougherty was then called to the Chair, and thanks voted to the Rev. Edw. O'Dougherty.

Long life to the O'Dougherties, and to the O'Loughlins, and success to the Catholic Rent.

Bolivar probably never read Shakespeare's life—but if any one had cited the following passage from the bard when the Allied Powers offered to his acceptance the crown, would he not have felt the full force of the sentiment?

"And sell the mighty meed of our large hours
For so much trash as can be grasped thus."

He would have felt it to have been the spontaneous effusion of his own mind. The corpse of turpitude was hardly cold in the ground before the crown was offered to Bolivar. The members of the Holy Alliance most probably considered that this would be the most successful mode of disposing of their formidable antagonist—they might have offered him the crown, in the hope of its acceptance, and perhaps they calculated that if he did accept he would share the fate and infamy of turpitude; but Bolivar when he departs from this life, has no wish to repose by the side of the Ex-Emperor of Mexico.

The rapid increase in the value of property in England in some situations, equals at least what occurs in this country. A Brighton paper remarks:

"The increase in the value of land here will hardly be credited. The Father of Mr. Kemp, originally purchased the whole of his estate in Brighton, and the neighborhood for a little more than £20,000—and from this very estate upwards of two millions sterling have already been realized. The ground on which Rock Gardens now stands was purchased with a few years for eight hundred pounds, and the ground rents alone of the houses built upon this spot produce £6,000 annually."

Green-Room Intelligence.

Mr. Cooper concluded a most successful engagement, on Monday night, at the Park Theatre, New-York, crowded with an audience of the most flattering kind, who testified by their repeated applause, their admiration of the talents of this distinguished actor.

The Albany Theatre will open on or about the first of next week, on which occasion the Prize address, written by Mr. Wells, of Boston, will be recited. Mr. Gilfert, who is to take the management, arrived in Albany on Wednesday week, with his Corps Dramatique. The building is said to be equal in beauty and magnificence to any Theatre of its size in the Union. The Company engaged is a good one, performing at Louisville, Ken. in a newly erected Circus, which was built by subscription.

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No. 1204 ARCH STREET—PHILADELPHIA.
A few doors above Fifth street.

ARCHAMUS HARRIS, of the firm of
HARRIS, THAYER and Co., having been fully to
form his friends and the public generally that he has,
the above place, established himself in his profession,
and is confident that his endeavors to please them
do may favour him with their custom will not fail to re-
store his patronage to him, as a Silk, Woolen and Cot-
ton Goods Merchant, Family and other, are respectfully request-
ed to pay due and prompt attention to the above, as they
will find it much to their interest. His experience in the
business, and his attention to it, will, he thinks, be amply
sufficient to secure him the confidence of those who
may be pleased to employ him in Dress, Bedding and
other articles of great value and every description. Gentlemen

HAVE constantly on hand, also *wholesale* and *retail*, a handsome assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, FANCY HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c. march 5-47

